

# SUSPECT IN SEITZ CASE.

Hackensack Police Locate the Mysterious Man Seen with Girl Found Dead in Coffey's Pond.

DETECTIVES GO AFTER HIM.

Coroner, Stirred by Finding of Finger-Marks on Throat of Victim, Orders an Autopsy and Will Impanel Jury.

The police of Hackensack, N. J., have located the man who was seen with Miss Roxana Seitz the night before she was found dead in Coffey's Pond.

He lives in Teaneck, across the river from Hackensack, and detectives started this afternoon to question him concerning his knowledge of the girl's doings and manner of her death.

The identity of the suspect is kept secret, the police declaring that he is quite well known, and they desire to be sure of their ground before proceeding in a formal manner.

Stirred to action by the finding of fingermarks on the throat and bruises on the head of Miss Seitz, by an Evening World reporter, Coroner Curry to-day ordered an autopsy, which was held by County Physician Swayze late this afternoon.

A jury will be impanelled to-morrow morning and an inquest held without delay.

Until evidence of violence was found on the body the police and Coroner assumed that Miss Seitz had drowned herself. Her hat and pocketbook were found in the bank of the pond, they pointed out, and there were the footprints of but one person in the mud leading to the water.

As conclusive evidence, the words, "Mother, I did it myself," scribbled on a sheet of a notebook she carried, were accepted by them, and so they pronounced the case one of suicide, and the Coroner did not think an inquest necessary.

**Murder Theory Now.**  
With the finding of suspicious marks on the body, the presence of a mysterious man apparently known to the girl, and the fact that Miss Seitz is said to have met gypsy fortune-tellers who had visited Hackensack, now, when appeared in the case, and the police are giving attention to the murder theory, advanced by her parents from the first.

A reporter of The Evening World examined the girl's face and neck in the presence of her family at their home, No. 45 Union street, today, and found that the right eyelid was so badly discolored that it could be seen across the room.

On the left side of the girl's throat there were finger marks.

**Finger Marks Plain.**

The impressions of these fingers were absolutely plain, and as they were on the throat, to the left, it is fair to assume that if the girl was murdered her slayer had choked her with his right hand.

Besides these marks of violence there are behind each ear a break in the scalp about the size of a pinhead, and over one of these—the one behind the left ear—a slight lump, hardly discernible.

All when studied closely suggested violence.

The police in going over the case to-day found that to drown herself Miss Coffey would have had to walk a good half-mile from her home and cross the Hackensack River, walk into the shallow pond, of which the depth is less than two feet, and hold her head under water until death came.

**Note May Be a Clue.**  
They learned also that there were five other places on the way to the pond, at any one of which she might have drowned herself.

Then again the note to her mother, with the words "Mother, I did it myself," affords a basis for a murder case. This had convinced the Chief of Police that the case was one of suicide, although it did not occur to him at first, as Miss Seitz was a graduate of the Hackensack High School, which includes in its curriculum a complete course in composition and English grammar, she would not be likely to begin a written message to her mother with a small "m."

This note may be submitted to handwriting experts, as the relatives of the girl insist that she did not pen it. To round out the case search is being made for the hand of gypsies, in telling the girl's fortune recently, warned her that within sixteen days "something dreadful was going to happen."

**Foul Play, Father Says.**  
In speaking of the matter to-day, Mr. Seitz, while standing by his daughter's bier, said:

"This is a clear case of foul play. My daughter was a good girl. Every one knew her. I do not believe that the writing in her pocketbook was hers, I believe that a man killed her because of jealousy." All of the members of the Seitz family declare that the words in the notebook found on the bank of Coffey's Pond by the side of Miss Seitz's bier, "Mother, I did it myself," were not in her handwriting.

Dr. Swayze, who concluded that the girl's death was due to drowning, said to a reporter for The Evening World: "The girl's hat was on the bank; there was the note that she had left; she was found in a foot and a half of water; so, taking all these facts and putting them together, I concluded that death

## YOUNG GIRL WHO MAY HAVE BEEN MURDERED.



MISS ROXANA SEITZ.

was due to drowning and that it was a case of suicide."

### A "Home Body."

Miss Seitz was nineteen years old, 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighed 123 pounds. She was well developed and pretty. No one in Hackensack had a better reputation. She was a "home body," as her sisters put it, and attended the First Presbyterian Church, of which Rev. Mr. Kneveler is pastor.

The girl was an ardent worker in the Christian Endeavor Society, but every one of her friends declare that she was not a religious fanatic.

As a clerk in Howard's notion store in Hackensack she received \$1 a week. The store is on Main street, a few blocks from her home.

She left there at 7:30 o'clock on the night she disappeared. The Chief of Police declares that she was not seen after that time. There was a concert by the local band in the public square, but no one saw Miss Seitz there, according to her family and the police.

### Seen with a Man.

Mrs. Louis Harding, who lives on Gamewell street, however, declares that some time after 7 o'clock she met Miss Seitz near the Susquehanna depot. The girl was then walking toward her home. A little later Charles Wyatt, a retired

wholesale liquor dealer, saw Miss Seitz walking on Main street in company with a man. She was then going in the direction of Coffey's Pond, which lies at the other side of town from her home.

Mrs. George Krueger also saw her with a man on Main street. No one paid any particular attention to this mysterious person's appearance.

It is one of these two whom the police have located as the suspect.

There were a number of young men who paid attention to Miss Seitz. These may be asked to recall others whom the girl knew.

### Bible Verses Significant.

The finding of the open Bible in the Seitz home is explained only on the theory that Miss Seitz was following a practice of the Christian Endeavor members in reading a verse of Scripture daily. Still, that portion to which a button hook, which held the book open, pointed seems significant. The verses read:

"Attend unto me, and hear me; I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise."

"My heart is sore pained within me; and the terrors of death are fallen upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me."

"Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked; for they cast iniquity upon me and in wrath they hate me."

"Carefulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me."

"So, then, would I wander far off, and remain in the wilderness."

## FRAUD CHARGED WANTS HIS FEE AS FORGER'S COUNSEL

Camden Organization Said to Have Collected Money in Name of Living Man, and Secretary Arrested.

CAMDEN, N. J., Sept. 25.—Thomas J. Cheeseman, secretary of Thomas Jefferson Council, of this city, was arrested here in jail to-day, charged with obtaining money from the New Jersey Federal Benefit Association connected with the Society of Junior O. U. A. M., under false pretenses.

It appears that the relatives of Gustav Johnson, a member of the society, who died a year ago, were entitled to a death benefit of \$50.

The Board of Trustees and secretary, it is charged, reported to the funeral association that George J. Johnson, another member of the society, who was on the rolls for \$50, had gone to the present Board of Trustees and was reported dead, and the society was ordered to pay the benefit.

Coroner Bushey sent to the city authorities and to the Board of Vital Statistics at Trenton a certificate of death for Gustav Johnson, and those charged with the crime, it is claimed, managed in some manner to change the name of Johnson and substitute the name of George Johnson.

The money thus falsely obtained was used entirely for the benefit of Jefferson Council. Thirty dollars due to a note given by the Council to Cheeseman was at once paid.

When the fraud was discovered by the present Board of Trustees steps were taken to refund the money, and a great protest has been put back. Recently twenty-five members declared their intention of leaving the Council unless the case was prosecuted.

At the time that George Johnson was reported dead, the Council, it is claimed, ordered flowers for the grave and sent pall-bearers to the obsequies. George Johnson is not going out, and no earnings were made as a carpenter.

Other arrests will be made to-day or to-morrow.

### COLLISION WRECKS HOUSES

#### Cars Were Derailed and Smashed

#### Two Dwelling.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 25.—In a collision of freight trains at Kenwood Junction on the Port Wayne Railroad to-day, six cars were derailed and two frame dwellings demolished. Three trainmen and two women, occupants of the dwelling, are reported seriously injured.

The wreck held up the Chicago "Limited," Chicago express and Toledo express several hours.

### FIRE ALARM FOR FUN.

Unknown Youngsters Make Work for Firemen and Police.

Two small boys caused excitement at One Hundred and Forty-fourth street and Mott avenue this afternoon by turning in a fire alarm to see how the box worked. Three fire engines, a hook and ladder truck and a patrol wagon dashed to that point, only to find there was no fire. A policeman tried to find the culprits at the public school nearby, but there was no leak and he was unsuccessful.

### WILL CONTEST STOPPED.

Lottie Collins Has No Objection to Husband's Testament.

Under cabled instructions from Lottie Collins, the London dancer, Lawyer A. H. Hummel this afternoon withdrew the objections filed by him on her behalf to the probate of the will of her husband, Stephen P. Cooney, who died last July at Saratoga.

Cooney left an estate of \$50,000 to his sister, Helena O. Cooney, in trust for his only child, Miss Collins thought he had left his property absolutely to his sister and she called Mr. Hummel to contest the will.

Mr. Hummel informed the actress of the true status and Miss Collins thereupon withdrew her objections.

### DEFEAT FOR BOXERS.

PEKING, Sept. 25.—A report has reached here that the Boxers, or Lantern Society, opposed the new Viceroy T'ang, of the province of Szechuen, and about 800 imperial troops who had accompanied him from the province of Shensi, the former province. The Boxers were defeated.

## KEPT SECRET FOR \$2,000,000

Finesse in Oswego Couple's Love Thwarted Plan of Stern Father to Disinherit Son.

WERE SECRETLY WEDDED

Kept Back Announcement Until Father Died, Making Son Rich—Romance of Boiler-Maker and Butcher's Child.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Sept. 25.—A millionaire oilmaker and the daughter of a butcher are the hero and heroine of a romance that equals in pretty sentiment anything in fiction.

It is a story of finesse in love that made Walter M. Jermyn exceedingly unpopular in Oswego for three years and caused a great deal of sympathy for Miss Lena Kehoe, the butcher's daughter, for the supposition was that Mr. Jermyn had cast Miss Kehoe off in order to inherit a fortune.

Now it is known that during all these long months Miss Kehoe was not Miss Kehoe at all, but Mrs. Walter M. Jermyn. Below is related how the young man got a wife and a fortune despite the opposition of a proud, stern father.

### CHAPTER I.

In the summer of 1898 a young man came here from Scranton, Pa., and announced that he was going to establish a big boiler shop. He was energetic, of pleasing manners and much knowledge concerning the construction of boilers.

In a short time he was known in Oswego as a progressive citizen, and the name of Walter M. Jermyn was never omitted from invitations sent out for social functions.

He was the son of John Jermyn, the millionaire coal operator, of Scranton. With his father's wealth behind him, young Jermyn moved boldly in his new place. But he appeared to be shy about society. Pretty young women of the first families of Oswego had to speak to the sturdy young boiler-maker when they got a chance, but that was seldom.

To all appearances he was a slave to the boiler shop. He worked early and late, generally going direct from the shop to his residence. There were evenings when he could not be found by his friends and there was speculation as to his whereabouts.

### CHAPTER II.

About a year after the arrival of Mr. Jermyn the secret of his mysterious disappearance came out. He had fallen in love with Lena Kehoe, the pretty daughter of one of the substantial butchers of the city. It was at the Kehoe home and in the company of the butcher's daughter that young Jermyn was spending his evenings while his father was sought in more pretentious mansions.

Word of this reached John Jermyn at Scranton. John Jermyn, who owned 600,000 acres of the ground and he was a proud man. The idea of his son and his marrying a butcher's daughter was repulsive to his coal miner's sensibilities. He went to Oswego as fast as he could and he had to have his son busy engaged in superintending the construction of boilers.

There was a stormy interview. The old man wasted no time in preliminaries. He informed his son that unless he gave up Lena Kehoe he would have to lose the boiler shop and his share in the estate.

Some lovers would have given up the boiler shop and the share in the estate, married the girl and gone to work in the butcher shop. But young Jermyn, others would have given up the girl. Walter Jermyn told his father he would give up the boiler shop, but he would not give up Lena Kehoe.

### CHAPTER III.

Miss Kehoe was a popular girl in Oswego. Few had felt disappointment when the attentions of the boiler-maker began to play. It appeared that nothing but marriage could result from his attachment. News of the visit of young Jermyn's father and its object spread quickly and all Oswego waited to see what the boiler-maker would do.

The wait was not a long one. Within three days it was common gossip that Jermyn, in his common gossip, had taken the boiler shop and the share in the estate in preference to the girl.

This gossip was confirmed when Jermyn came to the street in the company of his father. In view of a crowd of people who knew him with head erect, she passed him and faced him to the color of a penny.

Then followed Jermyn's flight. He was ignored on all sides. He was denounced as unprincipled and unjust. Oswego's legal exiles loved him hated him and loved him more than ever.

Strangely enough young Jermyn did not seem to feel hurt. He went about his work as usual, often was kind to his men and often was the evidences of disapproval that were passed to him. As for Lena Kehoe, she waxed rozier and prettier, and acted most peculiarly for a girl with the broken heart that Oswego insisted she carried in her bosom. Other authors sought her hand, but she laughed them away.

### CHAPTER IV.

John Jermyn died in Scranton three months ago. Oswego hoped in secret that the old man had decided not to leave any of his fortune to his boiler-maker son. The whole city waited until the contents of the will should be made public.

This will was filed for probate. It was found that Walter Jermyn had been left \$2,000,000. Oswego groaned in spirit.

Young Jermyn lost no time in taking steps to secure his share of the estate. When he had assured himself that he would have no difficulty in getting his share of the estate, he turned to give Oswego another surprise.

He did it by appearing on the street in the company of the butcher's daughter. This shock was followed by another in the shape of the announcement that three days after the death of Jermyn had instructed his son to have nothing more to do with the boiler shop.

Walter M. Jermyn and the butcher's daughter were married. For three years the minister, the witness and the groom were the same. Jermyn kept his secret. The young people met occasionally in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Jermyn will start on their honeymoon as soon as the Jermyn estate is settled.

## MRS. WALTER M. JERMYN WHOSE SECRET WEDDING WON HUSBAND AND MILLIONS.



## REBUKED LOVER BLEW UP HOTEL.

Frank McKie Exploded Dynamite Over the Rooms of the Brandt Family in Washington

(Special to The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—Rebuked by the father of the girl he loved after losing his fortune playing the races, Frank McKie wrecked the Golden Eagle Hotel, corner of New Jersey avenue and D street, with dynamite to-day, and then committed suicide.

Louis Brandt, the proprietor of the hotel, with whose daughter McKie was in love, had intimated to him that he had better make his home at some other place. Brandt's wife and daughter had just returned after spending the summer in Germany, and in their honor Mr. Brandt gave a dinner last night. McKie was one of the invited guests, but his attentions became tiresome to the daughter, who spoke to her father about it.

Brandt called McKie out of the room and told him to go to bed, but not to return to the dining-room, and that to-day he would be glad if he moved away from the hotel.

**He Swore Revenge.**  
McKie was greatly angered by this and left the hotel. As he walked out on the street he met a policeman whom he knew and said:

"I'm going to get even with that Dutch slob."

He walked hurriedly away and did not return to the hotel until between 4 and 5 o'clock this morning. The dinner was over and all the lights had been extinguished.

Going to a part of the house occupied by the Brandt family, McKie placed a number of sticks of dynamite directly over their rooms. To this he attached a long fuse, and, going to his own room, he lit the fuse and sat on his bed, with a pistol in his hand. In a few seconds there was a tremendous explosion, completely wrecking the hotel. The roof was blown off and in falling crashed through the floors down to the cellar. Mr. and Mrs. Brandt were blown into the cellar. Brandt escaped with a few injuries, but the condition of his wife is serious.

When the police from the sixth precinct, which is just across the street, rushed in they found McKie in his room with a pistol still in his hand and the pistol still in his hand.

**Confessed Guilt and Died.**  
"I did it. I told Brandt I would blow him and his business to hell and I have done it," gasped McKie, when two policemen started to pick him up. He had been shot in the chest and the blood he could be carried to the street.

McKie is said to have come from a wealthy family. He had been here for several years, the greater portion of the time making his home at the Golden Eagle Hotel. He was employed in the Navy-yard for a time, but began playing the races. He soon lost a fortune of about \$30,000 and began to drink heavily.

He was much attached to Proprietor Brandt's daughter Sophia and wanted to marry her, but the father told him his habits were such that he would not make a good husband.

**Family in Germany.**  
When the family went to Germany for the summer McKie said he wanted to marry Sophia in the fall. The father refused to permit this and asked him to leave the hotel. Two women saw him leap from the steamer a mile from shore. A boat was lowered and the crew found the body of a man in his pockets.

The body was taken to Port Jefferson, N. Y., and the body was found. McKie's office, at No. 179 Broadway, had been closed since he disappeared. Occupants of other offices on the same floor knew nothing about him except that he always appeared busy.

## THIRD ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE A SUCCESS.

Embalmer John E. Condon, Grown Morbid in His Business, Kills Himself by Drinking Carbolic Acid.

After three unsuccessful attempts at suicide John E. Condon, fifty-two years old, of No. 308 East One Hundred and Forty-seventh street, succeeded to-day.

Condon was one of the best embalmers in the city and was often called on as expert witness in police cases, among others the William M. Rice mystery.

He lived happily with his wife and two children, but grew morbid from the nature of his business. He was employed by the undertaking establishment of J. H. Dougherty, at Willis avenue and One Hundred and Forty-seventh street.

About two weeks ago, however, he got drunk and was discharged. This made him more morbid.

Last week his wife entered his room and found a bottle of carbolic acid. She did not believe her husband intended suicide, and as a joke she poured out the acid and substituted water.

Condon came home that night with a scowl on his face. He threw himself on his bed and drank the contents of the bottle. He wondered why he didn't die. Then it occurred to him that the acid was not strong enough to kill a man soaked with embalming fluid.

He got out of bed and, putting a tube in his mouth, turned on the gas. His wife, who had been watching, saw him and snatched the tube from his mouth. Then Condon postponed suicidal operations.

To-day Mrs. Condon left the house to shop. Before going she turned off the gas at the meter. When she returned Condon dressed himself in his best clothes, and once more applied the gas tube, to find there was no gas.

In despair he left the house, taking the carbolic acid bottle with him. It is supposed that he went to an embalming house and procured the fluid with which he killed himself.

Shortly after twelve o'clock his fourteen-year-old boy, Eddie, came from school and found the house looked like a scene of a crime. He found his father dead and all the lights had been extinguished.

Coroner O'Gorman said he thought the man had died by drinking embalming fluid.

## GILES SUICIDE WAS NO UNEXPECTED

Had Tried It Before, and Was Drinking so Heavily that His Wife Had to Leave Him.

When persons in the neighborhood of No. 221 West End avenue learned to-day that a man had committed suicide by leaping into the Sound from a steamer going to Bridgeport, they were not surprised.

"Ten days ago he tried to kill himself by illuminating gas," said one of the neighbors. "Giles was in bad shape from excessive drinking. He was saved at his first attempt, and then seemed more morose and to drink more heavily. Because of his drinking his wife left him, and a brother is living in Bridgeport."

Giles is thought to have been on his way to try to effect a reconciliation with his wife and to have lost heart. Giles was the head of the J. H. Giles Social Reporting Company, No. 100 Broadway. He left this city Sunday and spent that night in Port Jefferson at the Newcomb House. At the steamer boat wharf he gave away a return ticket to New York, saying he was going to his home. Two women saw him leap from the steamer a mile from shore. A boat was lowered and the crew found the body of a man in his pockets.

## FOOTPADS ALARM ALL SCARSDALE.

Vigilants Are to Guard Against Their Attacks and Depredations in the Community.

MILKMAN BRAVES THEM.

Scarsdale-on-the-Hudson was overrun by highwaymen early to-day. The railroad station and the Post-Office were entered, and a milkman was held up at the point of a revolver by a masked footpad.

When The Evening World called up Mrs. M. C. Fellows, Postmistress of Scarsdale, on the long-distance telephone, a sweet, feminine voice answered:

"I am Miss Camp, the Assistant Postmistress. Mrs. Fellows is away. You can say we ARE excited. The Post-Office was broken into again last night. Did they get anything? I guess not. Last night was the third time they have been here in two months. From force of habit we take money and stamps home at night. I sleep on Uncle Sam's property and have a revolver."

### No Booty There.

"The thieves got in by forcing windows and muscled things up, but there wasn't anything to take but furniture. They got a lot of registered mail on their last visit in August."

"They broke into the station across the road, but got nothing. The safe has been taken out of there, too, because Agent Frank Van Hosen was shot by two men on Sept. 10. Several months before Agent Frank Fellows was murdered and robbed."

"When the robbers got through with us one of them tackled Harry White, a milk wagon driver. He is only nineteen years old, and was driving into town at daybreak when a masked man jumped into the road, grabbed the horse's head and pointed a revolver at Harry with the other."

"He didn't scare worth a cent, and he shot the cover of a milk can at the robber's head and whipped up his horse. That was the last seen of the robbers. The White Plains police are up here. We hope they'll stay over night once in a while."

**Trunks Broken Open.**  
James Conner, day agent, found his station door forced and the station keys on a window-sill. Trunks and express packages in the station had been broken open and ransacked.

The robbers wanted money only, as they left valuable furs and dresses on the floor. They got \$25 from the agent's desk by cutting off the top.

A Senior driver of J. Warnick's baker wagon, was held up by masked men on the road, grabbed the horse's head and pointed a revolver at Harry with the other."

"He didn't scare worth a cent, and he shot the cover of a milk can at the robber's head and whipped up his horse. That was the last seen of the robbers. The White Plains police are up here. We hope they'll stay over night once in a while."

### SEIZURE OF JEWELRY.

Passenger on Patria Failed to Declare \$2,000 Worth.

Assistant Deputy Surveyor Timothy Donohue seized jewelry to the value of \$2,000 from a passenger on the Hamburg American steamer Patria, which arrived to-day.

Under the new orders of the Department he was not allowed to disclose information of the seizure, but it was learned that the unlucky passenger is a business man of Bridgeport, Conn. The valuables consisted of three men's gold watches, one lady's watch, three gold chains and charms, one necklace and charm, one pair of diamond earrings, eleven gold dentures, without shoes, and several diamond ornaments.

### MASONS TO AID BOERS.

ROME, Sept. 25.—The newspapers here announce that the Grand Master of the Italian Free Masons has instructed all the Italian lodges to open subscriptions in aid of the destitute Boers.

## DISBROW HAS NO REGRETS.

Indicted on Wife's Testimony, He Says He Is Glad of Chance to Prove His Innocence.

HELD FOR FOSTER MURDER

No Mention of "Dimple" Lawrence in Six Counts Holding Him for the Good Ground Tragedy—Pleads Not Guilty.

To the wrath of a woman scorned Louis Disbrow owes the fact that he must stand trial, with his life at stake, for the murder of Clarence Foster and "Dimple" Lawrence.

His indictment in the first degree by the Suffolk County Grand Jury was granted on the testimony of Miss Jessie Everett, his former wife. The jurors were in doubt of his criminal participation in the strange tragedy of Tiana Bay, but her evidence turned the scales against him.

He had wired her the day after the disappearance of his friends. Their bodies had not yet been cast up by the